

Revealed 12

chapter 12

If there was such a girl, she must be the focus of all media.

Franklin was confident about his memory. But he had no impression of such a figure. Normally, every year after the results of SAT were released, those top students' names would appear everywhere.

There was absolutely no way that he would have no impression of a 15-year-old genius girl. Weird still, there were no reports about her.

However, the nurse had no reason to lie to him.

The people in the office were sweating.

Was there any problem with the report?

Why did Franklin stop at that page?

Franklin looked up. His cold gaze landed on the CEO as he asked, "Have you heard of a 15-year-old genius girl a few years ago?"

"What? Pardon?" The CEO didn't know what was going on.

Neither did other executives. They had never expected such a question from Franklin.

They cared only about the entertainment industry, not the Academic circle.

"You don't know either, do you?" The man's dignified face was slightly troubled. "Now, I want the record of all the youngest talented girls admitted to the university in recent years."

He must figure it out.

"Okay, roger that." The CEO wiped the sweat on his forehead and immediately assigned the task.

About ten minutes later.

The secretary-general knocked on the door and walked in. The atmosphere in this office was too depressing, so she quickly left after handing the document to the CEO.

Franklin was so intimidating!

"Mr. Maskelyne, this is the information you want." The CEO presented the document to Franklin.

Franklin flipped through the documents with his slender fingers.

The ten pages were all the talented girls in the past ten years. One had to admit that the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group was very efficient.

After all, no idlers got to stay in the Maskelyne Group.

"Where is the data for 2015?" Franklin tapped the table with his fingers.

“I don’t know. There is no information about this talented girl on the entire Internet. Our people can’t find it either. It seems that the information was deliberately withheld.” The CEO reported in a low voice.

In 2015, Sylvia happened to be 15 years old, and now it was 2022, and Sylvia was 22 years old.

She was only an 18-year-old girl when she married Franklin.

In the blink of an eye, four years had passed.

In H Rovirsa, people could get married at 18. Thus, many people married early.

Franklin had no interest in marriage or relationships.

Was the missing data about Sylvia?

How did she manage to hide her information?

But then how did the nurse know it?

The more Franklin thought about it, the more irritated he became.

“Mr. Campbell! I can’t help it. My idol is busy with divorce recently and doesn’t have time to write songs for me!” Suddenly, a clear and pleasant voice sounded at the door, breaking the atmosphere in the office.

The door was then opened.

A delicate-looking boy entered carelessly.

Eden West was stunned as soon as he entered the office.

He came to the CEO’s office often but he had never seen such an impressive scene.

Aaron Campbell, the CEO, also his boss, was standing at the desk respectfully.

Eden couldn’t help but grin, “Mr. Campbell, what are you doing? Are you punished?”

Aaron secretly complained within himself, ‘This fool! Now he is in front of the big boss. Can’t he behave himself for a second?’

However, no matter how Aaron hinted at Eden by winking, Eden couldn’t understand. “Mr. Campbell, what’s wrong with your eyes and mouth? Are you having a stroke?”

Aaron was speechless.

He wished to throw Eden out.

Franklin’s cold gaze fell on the thin boy, who was dressed in a white T-shirt, blue jeans, and sneakers.

His face was unbelievably handsome.

Franklin knew that this was Eden, the music prince of the entertainment company of Maskelyne Group, who had been in the limelight lately.

And the reason why he was very popular was that he got a pleasant voice. It was a gift from God.

And aside from that, Eden had a music industry leader composing for him, who had turned him into an influential pop singer from a nobody.

Eden's albums sold well. He had countless fans.

His songs were popular among all ages. People could hear them on the streets.

Even people like Franklin who didn't pay much attention to the entertainment industry knew about Eden.

After becoming popular, Eden had a lot of offers every day, both for endorsement and performances.

However, Eden released no album in 2022.

Some people said that he was burnt out. And some said that he had a falling out with Wynter and the latter no longer worked for him.

In the office, Eden had nothing in common with other people. He tilted his head, glancing at the man sitting on the leather office chair.

The man's aura was so strong that even the courageous Eden couldn't help swallowing. Under the pressure of Franklin, Eden felt his scalp numb.

However, thinking of the purpose of his trip, he bravely greeted Franklin, "Mr. Maskelyne, nice to meet you."

"Do you need Aaron for something?" Franklin asked.

"My idol. I mean Wynter the Genius is busy getting divorced recently and has no time to write songs for me. But I got a script. A great one. So, I want to try being an actor. I'm very interested in the role of the leading character." Eden suppressed his nervousness and regained his cool.

"No need to bother Mr. Maskelyne with such a trivial matter, just tell me!" Aaron tugged at Eden, dragged the boy in front of him, suppressed the urge to throw him out, and whispered at him, "Now, go out! Didn't you see what's going on here?"

"Mr. Campbell, you never support me when I want to try new things. Now in front of the big boss, I must speak." Eden frowned. He couldn't rely on Wynter the Genius all his life, could he?

If one day Wynter the Genius refused to write songs for him, what would he do? Stop singing?